The song you quete is fine," said Hobe
To his poet friend Ted Gray,
As much the spreading trees they walked
One rosy stringer day.
But oh! this morn—the sen's first rays
Had just begun to gint—
I saw the very sweetest thing
I ever saw in print."

"Was it in verse or prose?" asked Ted;
"Have you brought it with you?"
I wish I could have, but that same
I had no right to do.
"Twas poetry so levely that
"Twonid melt a heart of first."
Hole sighed: "By far the sweetest thing
I ever saw in print."

*Pray give me some idea of it."

His chunt begged. "Well, I'll try;
Its bair was golden, and its eyes
As blue as youlder sky.
It were a gown of called
With dots of croamy tini,
And nover was a sweeter thing,
I'll wager, seen in print.

-Harper's Baser.

A YOUNG WIDOWER'S STORY. I lost my wife just about a year ago now, and strange to say, I am not in the least consoled. I am not anxious to attack any body of prefessional nen, but I do think the doctors killed

I was ill myself for some time before, and when I met her, poor girl, I had been II with nervous prostration, malaria and dyspepsia, the doctors said. The beat was intense. Just such a heated term as we have had this summer, and the brokers' office of Ackerly, Mackle-hard & Cords bury & Cords was not the coolest or most salubrious environment. I had most salubrious environment. I had the ticker in my hand, it had just marked "Wabash Preferred," when I heard the cheery, musical voice of my fellow clerk, Arthur Clark, say: "Hullo—there goes Horatio," and I was dimly sensoious that I had tumbled into his long arms, and up against a rather warm waisteeat which covered the best seart to all this wicked world. Arthur seart in all this wicked world. Arthur had a house in an up-town street, while I only owned a weekly interest in a second-pair-back in a boarding-house; and when I succumbed what did this prince of good fellows do but have me put in an ambulance, and brought to his father's house, where a bed was made up for me in the empty pariors. His voice again was the next thing I

"You see, old fellow," said Arthur, "my mother and sisters are out of town, and only the boys and the governor are at home; so as we didn't want to put the governor out, we concluded to give on the parlors, where he rarely comes in summer. So you are to lie here and get well; fine breeze through when the brary door is left open, straw matting (rather the worse for wear), a few old pictures, of suspected authenticity, on the wall, gas fixtures done up in brown paper, mirrors covered with mesquito-net. Horatio Bronson stretched on a hastily-improvised cot, ice on head, taken down pretty bad, doctor recommends quiet, Arthur Clark, Esq., master of the situation. Dust like the picture? Moths, cats and mosquitoes thrown in, hand-organs subsidized, be still and get well. No emotion, if you please— forbidden, my dear boy, by medical ad-

Arthur rattled on and put me graddally into possession of the facts. From his lively investiture of my case, I presently sank off into a fever and lost all sense of time, place and circumstance. A doctor and a woman nurse became a part of my imperfect consciousness, and the large, deserted pariors of a city

and the large, deserted pariors of a house, with its numerous pictures, became in a dreamy way the horizon of my confused and distressed vision.

There was a cattle piece in front of me, and a large dark red battle by moonlight in a heavy Venetian frame. There was a view of Venice, and a pretty little copy of Helen Froment. Rubens' wife. There was, of course, a Madouna della Seggiola, and a Cenci.

Helen Froment, meantime Rubens' Helen, continued to smile and be aminote. I asked the other Helen to make me a little copy of that bright face, and left. I asked the other Helen to make me a little copy of that bright face, and left. I asked the other Helen to make me a little copy of that bright face, and left. I asked the other Helen to make me a little copy of that bright face, and left. I asked the other Helen to make me a little copy of that bright face, and left. I asked the other Helen to make me a little copy of that bright face, and left. I asked the other Helen to make me a little copy of that bright face, and left. I asked the other Helen to make me a little copy of that bright face, and left. I asked the other Helen to make me a little copy of that bright face, and left. I asked the other Helen to make me a little copy of that bright face, and left. I can and has frequently been demonstrated that drainage pays along the condition of the left. I can and has frequently been demonstrated that drainage pays and the sad face of the Cenci may reflect plumting was calculated in perfect plumting was an earlie plumting was a cattle please of the Cenci may reflect plumting was a cattle please of the cenci may reflect plumting was a cattle plant of the cenci may reflect plumting was a cattle plant of the cenci may reflect plumting was a cattle plumting was a cattle plant of the cenci may reflect plumting was a cattle plant of the cenci may reflect plumting was a cattle plant of the cenci may reflect plumting was a cattle plumting was a cattle plant of the cenci may reflect plumting was a cattle plumting was a cattle

Over these pictures, and a little group of the Lacoon in the corner, did I dream, and perhaps rave. Arthur, dear old boy, used to come in and see me every evening. His personality stood out distinctly, and he has told me since (bless his heart!) that I always said: "You are doing your work and mine, too, I know you are." and that once or twice I was weak enough to—
well—let that was weak enough to—

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elock at 29th street had struck, which was singularly puerile and foolish, I thought. Then there were queer people who walked and stopped, and others who walked and didn't stop. Why didn't they all stop, or else walk on? I heard confidences of young lovers. Many a marital reprisal, not meant for the closed my cars, came through the closed blinds. Many a group of young men went by with song and jest, and then came the long weary time from two o'clock to four, with only the episode of the ercwbar, and the bell, and the clock, and now and then some other entirely inexplicable sound.

"I think we will leave his blinds open to-night to give him more air." said the familiar voice of my nurse to Arthur, one hat night, as my friend paid me his

"Who is she?" I whispered feebly to Arthur. If I had a grain of sense or consecutive thought left, it always came to me when Arthur was in the room. consecutive thought left, it always came to me when Arthur was in the room.

"One of the trained nurses from Bellevue, old lay. A nice girl. She is bringing you through splendidly. How do you feel to night"—touperature rather to high." and I sank off into sleep or something, with Arthur's cool hand on my brow.

But when I was ready to frame these sentences, Helen always evaded mer seemetimes a tinking of that ridiculous bell—and the men nurses came in—sometimes the doctor himself, never arthur.

Arthur.

Consecutive thought left, it always came to got the ready to got the ready to got the sentences. Helen always evaded mer seemetimes a tinking of that ridiculous bell—and the men nurses came in—sometimes the doctor himself, never arthur.

Arthur.

Arthur.

Consecutive thought left, it always came to got the ready to got the sentences. Helen always evaded mer is semetimes a tinking of that ridiculous bell—and the men nurses came in—sometimes the doctor himself, never arthur.

Arthur.

Arthur.

Consecutive thought left, it always came to got the ready to got the ready to got the sentences. Helen always evaded mer is semetimes a tinking of that ridiculous bell—and the men nurses came in—sometimes the doctor himself, never doctor, looking up at the original—"Done by one of Arthur's sisters, I dare say. They all have artistic tal-

handsome, but large and very power-

fandsome, but large and very powerful. It seemed to me at that moment
as if she were Boadicea, or the Maid of
Saragossa, or Miss Jex Blake, or something of that order.

As she poured down the draught I
felt my whole internal economy obeying her. I swallowed, gasped, breathed,
because she told me to. Then she left
me.

I took a good look at her.

iocular way.

He laughed and said: "What queer things you do say!"
"I mean the governess, your sister's governess," hoping he would tell me about her.

The same that painful strongle, when as they about her.

The same that painful strongle, when as they are the same that painful strongle, when as they about her, and her in those hours of mortal weak-

he laughed and would not explain.

Arthur disappeared about this time. I asked for him, and they said he had gone away. I should have missed him more, but Helen, Helen Froment, became so devoted to me. She did not go back to Mrs. Clark with the books. She staid and nursed me most assiduously. She could draw and paint very well in water colors, and finding that this quiet accomplishment amused without wearying me, she was kind enough to sit by my side and let me watch ber. Then she told me quaint stories in a German accout, and read poetry to me, and in a low recitative, or in a sort of chant she gave my weary ears the relief of prefty gave my weary ears the relief of pretty very well; but what has become of and plaintive ballads of her own Ger- Helen, my Helen Fromout, my wife?"

when the spirits of men go forth to meet God in the woods; the angels are all

for the a little picture of a procession of Druids walking in a forest, while is down with the fever herself, poor through the gothic arches of the trees long lines of white-winged angels came

1 would not believe it; I did not be-

thought to the world, and with me into the land of health came the patient girl who had now become my daily companion. She did not take all the care of me. Two men seemed to do that, I could not exactly tell where or when they beam in, but just about with a crowbar, which occurred about once in five minutes, amazed and puzzled me. Why should any one throw down a crowbar with marked periodicity? There was a little tinkling bell triate clock at 23th street had struck, which was singularly puerile and foolish. I thought. Then there was a little tinkler and foolish. I thought. Then there was a long to the kernel in the disagreeable noises, and were not allowed me and had accepted me, the land of health came the patient girl who had now become my daily companion. She did not take all the care to do that lead that heautiful person who had made me so happy? Where was that rare intelligence, that cool hand, that fresh, right the disappearance of Arthur, I should say that vague, uncertain period, not far from the time when Helen came in. See chow, I did not care to ask questions. Life was delightful enough, with the music, the painting, the poetry, which this accomplished girl brought into it. The other people made disagreeable noises, and were not allowed me and had accepted my love poetry, which this accomplished girl brought into it. The other people made doctor, had entered and cared for me, disagrecable noises, and were not altogether agreeable to feeble nerves. My men nurses tramped heavily and species, and the doctor was, although the most respectable of his species, what I should call a loud man.

My doctor sent for Dr. Hammond to My doctor sent for Dr. Hammond to the broad and the location of the although the most respectable of his species, what I should call a loud man. Helen made no noise; she was the very essence of stillness, except when she sang or talked, and that was music which is not noise. Discord is what hurts us. Helen was all concord. Noise is discord. It seems to me that this state of things had gone on for weeks, and that I began to know itelen as a man ought to know a woman whom he shall love and marry. I began to watch for fitting opportunity to Your nurse—the curtain even took her gan to watch for fitting opportunity to tell her that I loved her, that she was the jesthetic untouched the being of all others to make me happy. I owed it to Helen to tell her tortured side: that in you which loved happy. I owed it to Helen to tell her so, and I felt that we must make some excuse to our friends for being so much together, that even the doctor might think it strange, that; perhaps, Arthur "Doctor," said I, "do these spirits "Doctor," said I, "do these spirits

wine-glass full of medicine.

'You must take this.' said she, in a mildly authoritative voice.

I looked at her for the first time. She is next allerly merson, not at all

the Cenci from me."

"Well, why not?" said I, vather offended, and with the egotism of illness.

Some scattering remnant of what
once had been my intelligence suggested that this young lady might be
one of Arthur's sisters, who had come
home unexpectedly, and had stepped
(forgive the dreams of a sick man) over
the balcony into the parlor.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I am Helen Froment, the governess,
said she; "sent down by Mrs. Clark for
some forgotten books. The train ran
off the track. I got here just now. I
have rung and rung and rung, but as
no one let me in, I, seeing the blinds
open, naturally clambered over the
iron railing, and here I am. Now, who
and what are you?"

"I am a sick man, Horatio Bronson,
i believe. Arthur brought me here."

"Oh, of course! How absurd? He
wrote to his mother all about you. I
had forgotten. My nerves have been
so shaken by that railroad accident I
had forgotten. My nerves have been
so shaken by that railroad accident I
had forgotten that you were here. I
beg a thousand pardons for this intrusion. I will creep up into my room
and disturb nobody."

"I was the power of love, that one

sion. I will creep up into my room and disturb nobody."

"Stop a minute, my mind is weak.
Turn up the gas, please, will you? How do you happen to be called Helen Froment, like the picture on the wall?"

The lady laughed and turned up the control of the property of the beloved object. Helen was always fresh. Sie sormed to have just stepped from her tiring. The lady laughed and turned up the gas. "It is a curious coincidence," said she. "The young ladies call me the Rubens." I am simply a German girl, with a common enough German ingor night; the fatigue and heat of name, Helena Froment, the governess." freshest colors, the freshest flowers, the

I took a good look at her.

She was a quiet girl, in a gray traveling dress, although I thought her smilling German face not unlike that of the picture.

Then the gas went down, and she went of, and 'he crowher was on falling every five minutes outside, and the little bell tinkled at three o clock.

About this time Arthur began to fade away. It seemed to me that I only saw him once after this, and then I said to him: "Nice girl, Helen Froment," in a jocular way.

She was not by my side when I needed the most, when the two men were ed her most, when the two men were

shout her.

'Oh! yes; the governess; yes; ha!
ha! Helen Froment. Oh! yes. Horatio,
old fellow, keep cool; keep quiet.
Yes.—, She is a nice girl enough, but
he laughed and would not explain.

Arthur disappeared about this time.

man land, which she sang in a pure, simple ballad voice, the best of all voices.

One hot evening she said to me: "Do insane dreams. That excellent Miss you know what night this is? It is the Hunt—she is elderly and plain enough eve of St. John. Midsummer Night, for all professional purposes, but she when the spirits of men go forth to meet—had to ring the bell and summon Simon. od in the woods; the angels are all you made love to her so fervently. She bout us."

And she drew with her water colors as a hatter, and she will never sue you

down to meet them. I remember how leve it, and I don't believe it. I would eleverly she touched in the wings with wait and see Arthur, and ask him if it slearn of white.

But I was getting too much white about this time, and the strong white drapery and the sad face of the Cenci began to trouble me. I asked Helen to put that pleture away, so I could not see it. "That I can not do," said she, "but I can throw my dark shawl over it," and she did.

But Arthur had not lost a wife as I

that frail piece of paper.

"You must remember," said Helen,
"you are still very ill," and she laid
the sketch away in a drawer of my little table.

Then I began to get better, I was
strong, convalescent. I returned in
thought to the world, and with me into
the land of health, came the variest.

But the memory was too strong to be

That had fallen, and suddenly the fig-ure seemed to bend out of the frame, and to nod to me.

"Helen!" I shrieked—"Helen! Hide

"Yes; 'H. F.,' "said the doctor; "a curious coincid face; Horace Farley, perhaps, but certainly not Helen Fro-ment—she has been dead two hundred years. You will get over this dream. the Cenci from me."

Her cool hand was over my eyes in a moment, and the vision passed away.

In dear boy, when you are stronger, and out of this room, and away from that picture, which reached the brain

thing of that order.

As she poured down the draught I felt my whole internal economy obeying het. I swallowed, gasped, breathed, because she told me to. Then she left me.

The blinds were open, and moonlight streamed late my room. I saw the clouds, and the cast; I saw the passerse by. There was a baicony outside my windows, and several people clambered up on it and looked at me. There was a new sboy whom I had offended, and a member of the Stock Exchange whom I had failed to please. At one time the balcony became unpleasantly crowded, and failed to please. At one time the balcony and calling watered my rooms.

The sounds went on, and the crowbar fall with disagreeable persistency. Just them a lady stepped on the balcony and calling entered my room.

"Would you be kind enough to tell me what that into is a lady stepped on the balcony and calling entered my room.

"Would you be kind enough to tell me what that into is a lady stepped on the balcony and calling entered my room.

"Would you be kind enough to tell me what that the lateny a cyticatily." "A man is the mattered my room is a contained on the trist of the stand and the picture, which reached the brain that pleture, which reached the b

Underdraining -Its Advantages.

To understand how it is beneficial we must consider some of the character-stics of the soil and the requirements of successful plant growth. The late John H. Klippart, an authority on frainage, condensed the advantages of le drainage under twelve heads:

The drainage under twelve heads: 1.

"The drainage removes staganti waters from the surface." No soil can produce useful crops when it is covered or its surface permanently saturated with water. In we's seasons clay bands hold the rainfall in the lowest places, and when it finally evaporates the crop is lestroyed and the surface is baked and land. This composition along. hard. This evaporation also uses a great amount of heat, which would otherwise warm the soil. We see, thereore that if the water that falls upon the soil remains until removed by evaporation, all the heat which should be making the soil warm is being wasted in evaporating the water. One experimenter made a number of te is in two adjoining fields, one drained the other undrained. The average temperature of the soil in the field that had been drained was six and one-half degrees bigher than in the other. This is another reason why drainage enables the earlier egitivation of a field and lengthers the season; the ground becomes warm so much earlier in the spring and remains warm later in the fall.

urated, and the crops will be as surely daubing drowned out as though water appeared cabins on the surface. Again, if the soil be full of water that which falls upon it in rain must flow off ever the surface, currying with it much of the sout said finest of the soil. Water standing to the soil causes the repolable assitue to aution. The freezing out of winters grain is offerne than from any victor came produced to the freezinten of the in the upper paint of the soil, which throws out the plant and harves in \$5 perish. With good dealings the soil ing, and what is called "heaving" would not occur. A "It lengthous the sons bounce; Vokto, 188. So, 213, living in 190,020 houses. Whole, 883, 213, living in 190,020 houses. The rate of population to in the ground. A few days' difference houses. The rate of population to house so, however, some uncertain in the arrises however, some uncertain in the inhalit 805,389 houses. It is unusual inhalit 805,389 houses. It is unusual would be dry when it was him for freezing, and what is called "beaving" would be more thoroughly priverized, and tries such an equality in numbers of the be in better condition for nourishing sexes, though there are a few towns in the growing crops. Air in the soil is necessary as well as moisture, but it

can not penetrate the baked surface. On drained land the plants will send the'r roots deeper into the soil. When a plant begins to grow in the spring in an undrained soil the roots will not penetrate into the cold lower soil filled with water, but run along through a few inches of the drer surface. When the dry weather comes the sun completely 62 military workmen, and 617 apprendries this out and the plant, having no tices, of whom 12 are studying military other supply, stops growing. On land that has been underdrained in the conlition described as most favorable for plant growth, moist but with no standing water between the particles, the plant sends its roots far and deep.

The remainder of Mr. Klippart's points condensed, most of which we have touched upon, are: It deepens the soil. It warms the soil. It equalizes the temperature of the soil during the season of

me a little copy of that bright face, and to leave it where I could tip it up with my weak hand, and look at it a little nearer. This she did, but when I tried to grasp it, I found out how weak I was. I found that I could not even master that frail piece of paper.

"You must remember," said Helen, "you are still very ill," and she laid off the next morning however, bright of \$29.50 per acre, and at harvest it. of \$22.50 per acre, and at harvest it yielded 20 bia-bels more per acre than the undrained part of the field, and as the crop brought \$1.25 per bushel, the extra yield paid all the expenses of draining, and left me a little in pocket." Such instances can be found all over the country. John Johnston, of Geneva, N. Y., underdrained a heavy clay farm that produced a good erop of wheat only in the most favorable seasons, and made it so that he

grew for many years an average of 40 bushels per acre. On many farms the principal ex-pense will be for the tile alone, the work being done by the ordinary help of the farm at times when other is slack. The plans must be laid at the outset so as to do no superfluous work. When the outlet is fixed and the line established for the main drain, there is the place to begin; and be sure to make this drain large enough so as to answer the purpose during heavy falls of rain

when it is most needed. Many who have put in drains have found during the late wet weather that their mains were not large enough, and had they to do the work over, and their present experience, would put down tile with nearly double capacity. There is not a great difference in the size of the tile, to make this difference in capacity, since the latter is as the square of the diameter, and therefore a six-inch tile has more than twice the capacity of a four-inch tile, and the work of laying would be but a trifle greater. When the line for the drain is established, a good start can be made in the work with a good team and a skillful plowman. So also can much of the filling be done in the same way.

CATTLE Shipping Steers. 34 55 to 5 40 Salve Herfort. 3 to 5 4 55 Salve Herfort. 3 to 5 5 Salve Herfort. 3 to 5 Some directions for digging and laying the tile we defer to another time. -Detroit Post.

Wooden Water Pipes.

For conveying short distances (less For conveying short distances (less than lifteen rods), and where the amount desired is greater than can be supplied by a half-inch pipe, wooden tubing will be found cheaper than iron, lead or other metallic pipes. Wooden tubing, of from one and a quarter to two-inch bore, may be obtained of all hardware dealers. In purchasing observe that the ends are iron-bound, to prevent sultitle when placed together. prevent splitting when placed together, and to prevent the tubes bursting when under a heavy head of water. Before the pipe is laid, it is best to give it one or two coats of oils even crude petro-leum will do; this adds greatly to the durability. In pipes through which there is a constant flow of water, there there is a constant flow of water, there is but little danger of decay: in fact, we have known of old-fashioned pump logs being removed after nearly fifty years of constant use, and found sound upon the inside. Wooden, as well as other pipes for conveying water, should be laid below the freet line. If the water be intended for drinking purposes, place the pipe at least three feet under ground, and if in sandy, porous soils, to a still greater depth. After the pipe is in position, and before the water is admitted, pour hot coal tar over it, especially at each joint, which is readily done by using a watering-pot or an old done by using a watering put or an old tea or colles-put. Always test wooden and other pipes after they are laid, by admitting water before possering them

Dirt Enters of the Amazon.

"You say they are dirt enters?"
"Yes, sir; and I mean it in its literal ense. You know the French traveler. Macroix, who explored the sources of the river Amazon, found a tribe of In-dians so infernally lazy that, having caten up all the four-footed animals in heir reach, including parrots and mon keys, snakes and erceping things, were reduced to living solely on bugs and in-sects. These Oitomacs are fully as bad. They live upon mudballs when the river is high and fishing ceases. It is a sort of unctuous clay of a peculiar kind, which he finds upon banks of streams. It is soft to the touch, like putty. In its natural state it is of a yellowish-gray color, but when hardened before the fire it assumes a tinge of red, owing to the exide of iron that it contains."

"Is it nourishing?"
"Not in the least. It merely fills up produces a satiety and satisfies the pangs of hunger. I have been told by ebemists and medical men who have analyzed the balls into which they roll it to store away that it contained nothing nourishing, simply silex and alumina, with three or four per cent of lime. He calls these balls poya, and stores them up into little pyramids, just as cannon balls are piled in a fort. Each much earlier in the spring and remains warm later in the fall.

2. "It removes surplus water from under the surface."

The best condition of the soil for successful plant growth is found when the particles of the soil are moist, but when there is no standing water among these particles. In wet sensors, if no adequate means are provide I for removing the excess of moisture hat falls upon the soil, it will be continually saturated, and the crops will be as surely drowned out as though water appeared on the surface. - Dariand Engineer

The last Consus of Japan. The recurs of the census taken Janhave just been published, and show that the whole country contains a total of the whole constry contains a total of 36,000,100, make up of 18,508,208 males and 28,505,112 females. The number of individual factors is 7,011,770, being an accompany of about five persons to a house. The propositions of a few of the best known claims are as follows: Osaka, L. 1775,838, brouge in 342,000 houses: Hogge, 1,218,521, fiving in 312,010 houses: Nagronals, 1,004,008, fiving in 207,015 houses: Koloo, 887,887, fiving in 277,635 houses: Koloo, 887,813, fiving in 197,635 houses: Koloo, 887,113, fiving in 196,670 houses: Koloo, 887,113, fiving in 196,670 houses. The rate of population to

Japan where the women outnumber the men, such as Saitaina, where there are 484,058 women to 478,659 men; Altchi, 669,235 to 662,815; Yamanashi, 205,534 outine in foreign countries. - Londo Times.

A CONGRESSMAN speaking one day, Got lame in his jaw, they do say, With the ache he was toiling, But a St. Jacobs Oiling, He said was worth all his pay.

The champion driver Dan Mace, And all bodily pains. St. Jacobs Oil holds the first place.

Is 1819 Florida was coded to the United States by the Spaniards. It has since been seeded to estion and sweet oranges.—Chicago Hernid. Look Out for Frauds !

The genuine "Rough on Corns" is made only by E. S. Wells (Proprietor of "Rough on Rats"), and has laughing face of a man on labels. De and Soc bottles.

Don't Die in the House. "Rough on Rats," lears out rats, mice. Hes., roaches, bed-bugs. lac. Tux English Lord-Chief-Justice has been

cordially received, but what will he say to our cond-ridge, the Alleghenies. - Pitts-burgh Post. I CHERRYULLY ADD my testimony to the value of Ely's Cream Balm as a specific in the case of one in our family, who has been seriously debilitated with Catarrh for the past eight years, having tried meffectually other medicines and several specialty doctors in Boston. She improved at once under this discovery, and has gained her health and hearing, which had been considered incurable. Robert W. Merrell, Secretary of the Phosnix Manufacturing Co., Grand Haven, Mich.

If your dining-room is made coel and sire, how is your chambermaid?—Chicage Trioune.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is war-ranted to cleanse the blood from all im-purities, from whatever cause arising. For scrofula, sores of all kinds, skin and blood discases, its effects are marvelons. Thou-ands of Testimonials from all parts. Seni-stamp for pamphlet on skin diseases. Ad-dress World's Dispension Medical As-sociation, Buffalo, N. Y.

We should think there would be a continued row in a book-bindery, there are so many rulers.—Boston Post.

Calden's Liquid Heef Tonic Promotes digestion in females of delicate health. Colden's, no other, of druggists.

"No time like the present," remarks the boy with a new gift watch.

HUNTSVILLE, ALA.—Dr. J. C. Spotswhod says: "I highly recommend Brown's fron Bitters for dyspepsia, rheumatism and general debility." Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia.

GET Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners for those new boots or shoes before you run them over. Wisn's Axle Grease never gums.

	Native Cows Butchers' Steers	1 00	8	8 7
	HOGS-Good to choice heavy	A 100	36	12
	Light.	4 40	- 22	02
	WHEAT-No. 1.	7.36	-22	0.0
	No. 2	84	-8	
	No. 3	718	66	
	CORN-No. 2	207	- 65	
	OATS-No. 2.	21	66	
	RYE-No. Z	40	- 64	
	FLOUR-Funcy, per sack	2 20	10	2
	HAY-Car lots, bright	7.00	-64	-7
	BUTTERS-Choice dairy.	(3)	- 65	
	CHEESE-Kansas, new	60	65	
	EGGS-Chotec	17	9	
1	PORK-Hams	释	9	
	Shoulders	- 6	- 32	
	F. D. Sides	- 2	-22	
	WOOL-Missouri, unwashed	19	- 22	
a	POTATOES-Per bushel	46	-23	
	ST. LOUIS.		-50	
	CATTLE-Shipping Steers	2 00	0	18
	Butchers' Steers	4 00	- 20	PΧ
	HOGS-Good to choice	4 75	86	1
Я	SHEEP-Fair to choice	9 50	766	Шi
g	FLOUR-XXX to choice	23 (38)	66	4
1	WHEAT-No. 2 Winter	97	篠	ΝŌ
	No. 3	562	- 64	
	CORN-No. Il mixed	-47	100	
	OATS-No. 2	224	碘	
а	HYE-No. Z.	. 60	1800	w
	PORK COTTON—Middling	11 50	98	ЭÀ
	COTTON Middling	A 40	經	12
1	TORACCO-New Lugs	6 105	2	12
		0.103	100	-
	CHICAGO,	5 40	100	1
	CATFLE-Good shipping	4 40		2
	SHEEP-Fair to choice	2 73	22	
ø	SHEET FAIR to choice	2.44	100	12

The Live-Stock Indicator's Newest An this office is the Kannas City Lavie-Srock Indicator, and it is continually improving. The publishers make a special announcement that all new subscribers can have Tax Indicator sent to their address for 15 cents, for the balance of this year, or from new until Jan. 1st, 1855, for the regular yearly subscription price \$1.50. Sample copies are mailed free, and our readers who want to be thoroughly posted on the Kannas City morkets as well as on all matters portaining to live-stock and agriculture in this great new West ought to subscribe for Tax Innication.

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